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POMEROY, MEIGS COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1865.

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### Domeron Weehly Telegraph. EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY THOMAS U. WHITE.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE YEAR 1865. If paid in Advance, \$2; If paid within the year, \$2.50; thereafter, \$3.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrear-

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must be brought in before the Tuesday noon prior to the day of publication.

## Business Cards.

Atterney and Counselor at Law, Pomercy, O Office at the office of the Sugar Run Salt Co.

LEWIS PAINE. Attorney and Counselor at Law, Pomeroy, O Office In Court-House. [7-1

E. BUTTON, County Surveyor, and Attorney at Law. Office in the Court House, Pomeroy, Ohio. 7-1 T. W. HAMPTON,

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Cheshire, Gallin County, Ohio. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. [7-1]

N. & G. P. SIMPSON. Actordays and Counselors at Law, Pomercy, Ohio. Office up stairs in the Court House. 7-1

Attorney-1t-Law, Harrisonville, Meigs Co., O., vill promptly attend to all business that may oe entrustee to his care, in the several State Courts of Ohio and in the U. S. Court for the Northern and outhern Districts of Ohio. 7-1 SUGAR RUN SALT COMPANY.

Salt 45 cents per bushel. Office near the Furnace [7-1] T. A. PLANTS, Agent.

ton House," Pomeroy. Particular attention paid to repairing all articles in my line. 7-1

las, Court St., 2d door from Front,
Pomersy, Ohio. He also repairs Umbrellas, and purchases old ones at liberal prices. May 3, 1860.-3-1-1f.

## LEWIS PAINE, CLAIM AGENT,

POMEROY, OHIO,
Will attend promptly to Collecting Beunty Money, Arrears of Pay, and Pensious due to Disabled and Discharged Soldiers, and the Widows of deceased soldiers, Office in the Court House. [7-25-tf.

W. H. LASLEY, Pomercy, Ohis-CLAIM AGENT. Will attend, promptly, to the Collection of ju claims against the Government;

PENSIONS, BOUNTIES, Arrears of Pay, value of Horses and other Property, lost while in the Service, etc., etc., office in Ceurt-House. [7-2-y]

A. SEEBOHM, DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY. DEALER IN OILS, PAINTS, BRUSHES,

Varnishes, Dyestuffs, Perfunery, and Pancy Articles, Front Street, Pomeroy, Ohio.

The Village Blacksmith. BY LONGFELLOW.

Under a spreading chestnut tree
The village smithly stands;
The smith a nighty man is he,
With large and sinewy hands;
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as iron hands.

His hair is crisp, and black and long,
His face is like the tan;
His brow is wet with honest sweat,
He carns whate or he can,
And looks the whole world in the face,
For he owes not any man.

Week in, week out, from morn till night, You can hear his bellows blow; You can hear his swing his heavy sledge With measured bent and slow,

Like a sexton ringing the village beli, When the evening sun is low, And children coming home from school Look iff at the open door; They love to see the flaming forge,

And eatch the burning sparks that fly Like chaff from a threshing floor. He goes on Sunday to the church,

And sits among his boys;
He hears the Parson pray and preach,
He hears this daughter's voice,
Singing in the village chour,
And it makes his heart rejoice.

Singing in Paradise! He needs must think of her once more, How in the grave she lies; A tear out of his eyes.

It sounds to him like her mother's voice

Toiling—rejoicing—sortowing,
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees it close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has carned a night's repose.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend, For the lesson thou hast taught! Thus at the fisming forge of life Our fortunes must be wrought; Thus on its sounding anvil shaped Each burning deed and thought.

### COING HOME.

HY MARY JANE ALLEN.

It was a bitter night; one of those times, It was a bitter right, one of the property infrequent in this latitude, when every before the very eyes of imposing animate and inanimate, seems to presence none of them strything, animate and interpret cold. The name what did it mean?

drawn low over his eyes—deep, dack eyes, with a strange expression in them—such eyes

a poor looking woman with a child in her tie!"
arms, and himself taken this one farther back; As Painter and Glazier, back room of P. Lam and the passengers, noticing the little act of and the passengers, noticing the little act of window, but the figure that had stood there brecht's Jewelry Store, west side Court street, politeness, and observing his dress as well, but the store of his way decided that he was "A solder on his way decided that he was "A solder on his way torture the wronged husband saw clearly how him out of their thoughts.

left behind.
Something of this he said in his carnest

glowed in the distance. The air was still bit-ing cold, but he did not feel it. How should

he when his heart was a glow?
"It's early yet, bardly eight. I shall find them all up. Dear Christie! what will she them all up. Dear Christie! what will she say, I wonder."

No shadow of doubtor fear dimmed the ca-

How familiar the old gate looked, and the Lars beyond. He would not go in that way though; the gate used to creak, he remem

ed, too, to get one look at them all before he made his presence known. The blinds were up, and the light shone full in his eyes as he approached the window, stepping lightly that no footfall might betray him. Nearer and no footfall might betray him. N nearer till he stood close to the sill. What a pleasant room it was with its prett carpet and burnished stove and the pictures

on the walls. A little boy sat with book and slate beside the lamp. That was Eddie, studious Eddie, and the pink checked child who leaned ou his knee was baby Floy. A woman sat in a rocking chair before the stove, a fair young woman with Christie's face and smile and Christie's bands of dark hair.

But who was the man beside her, who held her hand in such a confident, lover like way and even bent down and kissed her, rig't there in the broad light, before the children before the very eyes of the husband whose

bright, and the wind came up with it, penethat thrilled to his heart, as it had done so
forthe before, said, "Come, Floy. Eddie, its
forthe giver, crack and crevice, no matter
how minute, the passengers of the night express gathered closer to the stove, crowding
and josting each other, as even well-bired people will sometimes do, in their efforts to keep
warm.

All but one man, who sat in a seat by himself near the door. A tall man, wrapt in an
overcoat of army blue, the visor of his cap
drawn low over his eyes—deep, dack cyes,
with a strange extression is them.

The auther and a doll for buby Floy. The
Crozier and the two men lived with the
Neitchille Innuits some time. The Innuits
liked him [Crozier] very much, and treated to be filled. Only true heart, strong for the right, tender
inim always very kindly. At length Crozier,
and faithful unto death, do you know, in that
whetter country in which you dwell, how one a
warm.

All but one man, who sat in a seat by himself near the door. A tall man, wrapt in an
overcoat of army blue, the visor of his cap
drawn low over his eyes—deep, dack cyes,
with a strange extression is them.

The mystery was growing clear now

The man and a doll for buby Floy. The

Neither destination—but alas!

Neither came of the night tender

Well by the nich limits the most.

When Our cla (Arbert) and his brothers, in

House of the night can define the notion of the noither search shad one with hi

The mystery was growing clear now. The moonlight fell on a white, convulsor POMEROY SALT COMPANY.

Salt 46 cents per bushel.

W. A. AICHER,

Watchmaker and Jeweler, and wholesale and retail dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods, Front street, below the "Remington House," Poweroy. Particular attention House," Poweroy. Particular attention paid to repairing all articles in myline. 7-1

home; a veteran, probably, ' and then dropped torture the wronged husband saw clearly how am out of their thoughts.

And while the hours of early evening wore ported dead, and Christie, a timid, dependent And while the hours of early evening wore away the train thandered on, over miles and miles of level prairie; past farm houses nestled down among trees and barns and corn cribs, past little groups of dwellings with their home-lights shining cheerily out.

The man by the window watched them as they flitted by, an eager, hungry look coming into his eyes. Was he thinking of a house at the end of his journey, where the lamps were lighted by this time, and three faces, sad enough now, would grow suddenly bright at eyes looked upon you that night! Whose un-

enough now, would grow suddenly bright at his coming? I do not know.

The conductor came in presently, bringing your future peace and well-being before his little of the keen outer air with him. He own craving hunger for home happiness and

The conductor came in presently, origing a little of the keen outer air with him. He paused with his hand on the back of the seat in which the soldier sat, smilling down into the gloomy eyes lifted to his face as he said, cheerfully,

"We shall be at M. in eleven minutes.— You're almost home, sir."

"Yes, thank God?"

Home! Did Conductor Hines know all that word meant to the man sitting there see quietly? He though the did; though the could understand his feelings, for he himself had been correct in the word when he gaves them early before his eyes, within his reach at last. I think none but God knew what served three years as a soldier and well resemblered the homes? Cheerfully, and married the ships from the point where the party and sixty-eight from the point where the party and abandoned the ships. He found there a boat fixed on a sledge with two skeletons in it, and numerous relices of Franklin and his mental in experiment of the man sitting there so a captivity before his eyes, within his reach at last. I think none but God knew what served three years as a soldier and well resemblered the homes? One long look at the dear faces he sometimes for one glumpes of dear faces he should never see again this side of Heaven—then he turned resolutely away.

Something of this he said in his carnest.

The conductor Hines know all lives—Captain Hall's is a rare grow the success of his present enterprise. The children—all this prove the western extremity of King Will would not have attempted. He was not very even the ocean until he had abandoned the ships. He found there a boat fixed on a sledge with two skeletons in it, and a man the sweater would not have attempted. He was not even would not have attempted. He was not even would not have attempted. He was on even would not have attempted. He was on even would not have attempted. He was not even would not have attempted. He was not even the had been deered. The had abandoned the ships would not have attempted. He was on even would not have attempted. He was not even a

then he turned resolutely away.

Winterquarters, in Iglon Friday, Dec. 10, 1864, Noo-Wook west end Rowe's Welcome, Lat. 64: 45 N., Lon. 87:20 W. 1 rrowing savagely, "Bruno's good fellow!"

Dear Friend Chapel In this letter I have

No slightest glimmering of the truth dawned upon his mind. He had never seen Mark Ryder, and to a stranger's eyes this pale-face, turned up mutely to the winter sky, bore lit-tle rescaiblance to the picture he had seen Christie kiss. So he called a neighbor, and between them, with reverent touch, And yet two years is such a long long time.

This was his home he was coming to, his and Christie's and Christie loved him. It was Christie he thought of, always Christie. Doctor Purcell's house awaiting a coroner's

What impulse was it that prompted Chris tie, when she heard of it, to take her two lit tle ones by the hand, and go down there? Her husband met her at the door with an awe-struck face. Some one who had known Mark Ryder had recognized the body, and one after another, his old neighbors, crowding nearer, recognized it too. They would have kept her away then, but she only said, "I must see it." and nutting aside their detaining hands, stepped into the room.

Spite of gray bairs, spite of worn features She did not faint or ery out, just knelt down beside the low bed where they had laid him and dropped her head on his shoulders, kissing the cold lips that would never again thrill under the pressure of hers, calling him by his name: "Mark, Mark, my love, my shand?' and the neighbors standing there lifted up their voices and wept.

The letter from our townsman, Mr. C. F. Hall, which we publish below; gives the Intest

souls, under the command of Captain F. B. M. Crozier, landed here, latitude 69 degrees, 37 minutes, 42 seconds N., longitude 98 de-grees 41 minutes W. Sir John Franklin died on the 11th June 1847; and the total loss by deaths in the expedition has been to this date

F. R. M. CROZIER, Captain and Senior offi-

Deferment of the production of the control of the c

off aeross the fields to where, a mile away, a single light glowed steady as a star.

"Christic's up yet, Likely enough sibes thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard thinking of me this minute," voice and hard thinking of me this minute, "voice and hard the loss by excided to borse flesh, which man that would not eat human flesh, and for minute there in the morning Christic's husband to minute with each them of the loss the cond in the loss of the loss the man that would not eat human flesh, and for them by their American tun for coal; and I must keep at least two didners at un for coal; and I must keep at least two from starts at un for coal; and I must keep at least two from starts and the three men at once in charge.

A place to study is indispensable to my and the three men at once in charge.

A in, whom the whole civilized world will ever and luxuries to which we had become accus zier and his three men, save one, who died, during the whole winter. One man, howev- "Why have you not spoken of this before?" er, died a short time after the cousin found said the deacon. them, not because he starved, but because he was sick. In the spring Crozier and the remaining two men accompanied this cousin on the Boothia Felix Peninsula to Neitchille, know that I receive less favors than formerly.

where there many Inuits. Crozier and each of the men had guns and plenty of amunition, and many pretty things. They killed a great many ducks, nowyers, &c., with their guns. Here they lived with the Innuits at Neitchille, and Crozier became fat and of good health. Crozier told this cousin that he was and the same is true of other things. health. Crozier told this cousin that he was once at Innoil-le (Repulse Bay,) at Winter Island and Ingoolik many years before, and once at Innoil le (Repulse Bay,) at Winter Island and Ingoolik many years before, and that at the two last named places he saw many Innuits, and got acquainted with them.—
This cousin had heard of Parry, Lyon and Crozier of his Innuit friends at Repulse Bay, whatever he wants, at old prices, or else give some years previous, and the same is true of other things.

"This is too bad," said the deacon, "and Lywill tell you deacon, what you ought to do. "You are most of you farmers and you ought to pay your subscription in butter, cheese, pork, or Crozier of his Innuit friends at Repulse Bay, whatever he wants, at old prices, or else give

Hall, which we publish below; gives the latest information that has been obtained of Sir John Franklin's lost expedition. The latest facts previously learned were gained by Captain McClintock's expedition in 1859.

He found a procrat Point Victory, on King William's Island. It contained two records, one extending to the 28th of May, 1847, and signed by James Fitz James, Captain of the Erebus, and F. R. M. Crozier, Captain and senior officer. It reported all to be well. The senior officer of the fact of the contained and Too-kee-li-too say it is) and gave him magnetic facts previously learned were gained by Captain and senior officer. It reported all to be well. The

station. The station-master stood there, his lamp in his hand, and beside him a man and a boy waiting to get on the train. The man on the platform did not glance once at them, nor at the group of a dozen houses on a hill-side to the left, though he had many friends there when he went away. He was looking off across the fields to where, a mile away, a single light glowed steady as a star.

"Christic's up yet. Likely enough she's coming down through this yeary field, naveed this reason he was almost dead from starys."

zier his life was saved. Indeed, Crozier's been, one after the other, given up, except own judgment stuck to him in this terrible when we have company. The old clothes are situation, for he agreed with his cousin that mended and worn, but my wife says that can-one little bit was all he should have the first not be done much longer. Books and periodday. When the cousin first saw Crozier's icals are given up; and the hand which once face, it looked so bad—his eyes all sunk in, the face so skeleton-like and haggard—that he (the cousin) did not dare to look upon Crozier's face for several days after; it made have the would not complain, but it does him (the cousin) feel so bad! This noble cousins to the bad civiliant would would not a deprived of those comforts remember for his humanity, took care of Cro- tomed, while everybody around us enjoys them,

"It is not pleasant to complain," was the "Besides, the whole community know

some years previous, and therefore when Cro-zier gave him his name he recollected it. - scription is ten dollars, and he may take it in

ifted up their voices and wept.

The cousin saw Crozier, one year before he goods out of the store at whatever they were In his pocket they found his papers—transportation teket and discharge—and in his ships were in the ice. It was there that the ships were in the ice. It was there that the cousin found out that Crozier had been to Intat," was the answer, "and I will try to get

When Oue-la (Albert) and his brothers, in from which he hails. Those women are from 1854, saw this consin that had been so good to Crozier and his men at Pelly Bay, (which is not far from Meitchille;) the consin had not val of many of the best men in that Siate.—
heard whether Crozier and the two men and The expedition will sail from the flourishing region from Merch, four years since, left home to share the fortunes of General Price, leaving at home a worthy and estimable wife burdened with the care and support of the care and support to the care and support of the care and beard whether Crozier and the two men and Neitchille, I namit had over come back or not.

The expedition will sail from this city on the Neitchille Innuit had over come back or not.

How do Ministers Live in these and Washington Territory opens wide its arms

securely, and join with scoffing companions in making a mock at religion; but let God's finger be laid upon him, though ever so lightly, and all his security vanishes like frost-work in

remark of Voltaire, when two friends dining with him proposed to converse on atheism .he said, "until my servants have with-I do not wish to have my threat cut drawn.

to-night."

He thus acknowledged the restraining power of a belief in religion, and so have infidels in all ages testified to its worth.

A skeptic and Christian journeying together stopped at a poor cabin in one of our Western states for a night's shelter. It was a rough looking place, and though they were kindly welcomed, the appearance of the host and his wife and two sturdy sons awakened fears in their hearts that they might not get away in that they should barricade their little apart-ment, and each in turn watch while the other slept, with his weapons ready for use at a mo-

ment's warning.

After supper the old man took down a worn
Bible, saying it was his custom to read a portion before they went to rest, and inviting the strangers to join with them. After reading, he knot and offered up an carnest, humble prayer for God's protection, remembering they went to six sleeping place, the skeptic, who was to take they first watch, immediately prepared for rest, with no care about his weapons. His friend reminded them of their engagement, and asked him how he lost his apprehensions. The infidel had the frankness to own that he felt as safe in the home of a man who rend the Bible and prayed as that one did, as he would in his native village.

## A Serious Lind of Romance.

Carondelet is the scene wherein a new versenior officer. It reported all to be well. The second record was written on the margin of the same sheet, in the hendwriting of Capt. Crozier, and read as follows:

April 25, 1848—II. M. ships Terror and Erebus were deserted on the 22d April, five leagues N. N. W. of this, having been beset since 12th September, 1846. The officers and crews, consisting of one hundred and five souls, under the command of Captain F. B.

The New York Post pays the following just to be fitted for his reimburses, and looks to the future for his reimburses, and alooks to the future for his reimburses, and alooks to the future for his reimburses, and alded fresh olive bads to her peaceful home circle. We must, however, hasten to whole number, three hundred are orphan daughters of dead soldiers. Nearly all are decustomed to work.—

Most of them are women of fine intelligence. His body bore tokens of his bravery, and his face was deeply graved with his trials and hardships. After the first surprise was over, was of the consisting of one hundred and five souls, under the command of Captain F. B.

The New York Post pays the following just tribute to the enterprise of our Cincinnal its. The New York Post pays the following just tribute to the enterprise of our Cincinnati explorer:

Whether Captain Hall succeeds or fails in the effort to which he has devoted his life with a rare enthusiasm, he will have a high and honorable place amongst the most during explorers. Simple hearted as a child, couragious, enterprising, patient, kindly—so thoroughly good that he won the hearts of the rude Esquimaux, who everywhere held him their onghly good that he won the hearts of the rude came to the States and took out twelve remain the lady announced that she had chosen to true friend, and served him gladly with their goods and lives. Captain Hall's is a rare gury of the success of his present enterprise. When the two returned, the lady announced that she had chosen to cling to her last love, and that she could never goods and lives. Captain Hall's is a rare gury of the success of his present enterprise.

Mr. Mercer has his whole heart in this protection of his object which most men jeet, and regards it as a great means of im the pursuit of his object which most men jeet, and regards it as a great means of im the pursuit of his object which most men though evidently disappointed, acquiesced, only claiming his children as blood of his blood. This claim could not be controverted, and the father and children quietly and sadly wife and mother, and departed for the South.

# The Man who Won't Pay the Prin-

May he be shod with lightning and compelled to wander over gunpowder.

May he have sore eyes and a chestnut burr

for an eyestone.

May every day of his life be more despotic